

# THE AMADOR LEDGER.

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### Perfectly Plain.

Uncle Rastus, who was seeking information concerning mushrooms, had been referred by a preternaturally solemn student to the professor of botany, and, with hat in hand, he was addressing that dignitary.  
"Would you mind tellin' me, Mistah Mandrake," he said, "how to 'stinguish a mushroon I'm a toadstool?"  
"Willingly," replied the professor. "In the first place, you must remember that the Amanita phalloides, or deadly agaric, closely resembles the Agaricus campestris, or edible fungus, which is our common variety and absolutely innocuous. Next, it will be necessary to fix firmly in your mind the distinguishing marks or characteristics of the Agaricus campestris, which are these: A pileus not covered with excrescence-like scales; gills of a brownish purple when mature; stalk solid and approximately cylindrical; ring near the middle of stalk; base not bulbous and not sheathed by membrane. The distinguishing characteristics of the Amanita phalloides, or deadly agaric, are these: Pileus destitute of distinct excrescences; white gills, hollow stalk; large ring and prominent bulb at base, with membranous upper margin. Bearing these points of differentiation fully in mind you will never be at a loss to determine which variety you encounter in any given case."

"Yes, sub," said Uncle Rastus, turning his hat round and round in his fingers. "I 'unstan' dat all right, but how's I gwine to tell 'em apahrt?"—Chicago Tribune.

**Her Prayer.**  
The Buffalo News tells of a story of a four-year-old girl who was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she knelt at her hostess' knees to say her prayers, expecting the usual promptings. Finding Mrs. B. unable to help her out, she concluded thus: "Please, God, 'scuse me; I can't remember my prayers, and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any."

This would be a much more peaceful world if lots of grown up people as well as children could only be seen and not heard.—Chicago News.

## Barnum's Monkeys

"All well—all happy—lots of fun". That is the regular report from the monkey cage of Barnum's Circus ever since the keepers began dosing the monkeys with Scott's Emulsion. Consumption was carrying off two thirds of them every year and the circus had to buy new ones.

One day a keeper accidentally broke a bottle of Scott's Emulsion near the monkey cage and the monkeys eagerly lapped it up from the floor. This suggested the idea that it might do them good. Since then the monkeys have received regular doses and the keepers report very few deaths from consumption. Of course it's cheaper to buy Scott's Emulsion than new monkeys—and that suits the circus men.

Consumption in monkeys and in man is the same disease. If you have it or are threatened with it can you take the hint?

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York. 50c and \$1. all druggists

## HIS NOSE WAS SAFE.

### But His Nerves Were In a State of Cold Chill Collapse.

"I was sitting on the veranda of a far western hotel one afternoon," said the Boston drummer, "and was lazily smoking one of the nicest meerschaum pipes you ever saw when out of the tall of my eye I saw that a native down at the other end of the veranda had his gun sighted at me. They were a wild lot around there, and I couldn't tell whether he meant to shoot me or the pipe. The chances were in favor of the pipe, however, and it seemed a good chance to test my nerve. I made up my mind to let him shoot and to pretend a careless air, but I'm telling you in the ten or fifteen seconds of waiting the sweat came out at every pore and my heart pounded my ribs sore. I felt a sort of tick at the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of the gun and knew that the bullet had passed through the pipe. I got a brace widely my hands and feet and waited for a second bullet, and it went through the bowl after the first. I sat there until his fourth bullet had hit the pipe and knocked the bowl off the stem, and then the shooter sauntered up to me and laughingly said: "Excuse me, stranger, but I thought it was imitation."

"Same as you, I replied.  
"My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys chipped in sufficient nuggets to buy me this fifty dollar smoker. Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go up stairs after my old corn-cob? I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, chills galloped up my spine, and I'll be hanged if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes. It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over touching my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

## INDIAN PRAIRIE DOG HUNTS

### The Little Animals Are Deemed a Dainty Dish by the Navajos.

The Navajo Indian, while he cannot be prevailed upon to eat a rabbit, is greedily fond of fat prairie dogs. Large communities of these small animals abound on the western plains, and the Navajo has resorted to many ingenious methods for trapping his coveted dainty. One of them is by the aid of a bit of mirror placed at the entrance to a burrow. When the animal ventures from his bedroom, deep under ground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder, when he is planned to the ground with an arrow.

But the most effective method is what the Indians call the rain hunt. As soon as the steady downpour of summer rains begin every Navajo who can walk repairs to the prairie dog village with hoes, sharp sticks or any digging implement. With these they hollow out trenches that will lead the storm water into as many burrows as possible. Soon a little stream is pouring down each small home, and the inmate, much disturbed, pops out to see what the matter can be. Many of the animals remain under ground until they are drowned, and their bodies float to the surface.

After such a hunt, in which many pounds of prairie dogs are generally secured, there is a feast for many days in the Navajo huts.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

### The Time For Planting Bulbs.

There is no definite rule to be laid down as to the length of time in which bulbs should be left in cold storage. As a general thing, top growth will not begin until root growth is completed. This nearly always takes from six weeks to two months. It is therefore generally safe to bring bulbs overland, there is to the living room in the winter. Those desired for later flowering can be left in cold storage, where they will remain dormant as to top growth. By bringing bulbs to light and warmth at intervals of a week or ten days we secure a succession of bloom which makes it possible for us to brighten our windows with their beautiful flowers during the greater part of winter.—New Lippincott.

### Magnanimity.

It became necessary for an Emsworth papa to chastise mildly his small son the other evening. Some time later, wishing to negotiate for a favor, the chastised one stated his wishes and as an inducement added:  
"Papa!"  
"Well, James?"  
"If you'll do this, papa, I'll excuse you for that whipping you gave me!"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

### Excluded Him.

He-I saw an interesting educated pig the other day that—  
She—Oh, indeed! I—  
He—Come, now! Don't say it! You were going to say you suppose I looked in a mirror, weren't you?  
She—Not at all. I don't consider you interesting or educated.—Exchange.

### Why He Is a Suburbanite.

"You are striving to teach your children patience?"  
"I realize that," said Mr. Binxon. "It was my purpose in taking up my residence on a suburban car line."—Washington Star.

When a friend comes up to you and says, "Now I want you to tell me the truth; prepare to lie, or else say something disagreeable."—Acheson Globe.

Don't ignore a man because he is in the lightweight class. It is easier to throw a cannon ball a mile than it is to throw a feather ten feet.

### M. E. Church Services.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.; Senior Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Midweek Prayer meetings, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.  
Rev. G. H. Van Vleet, pastor.

### You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

## ON THE VERGE OF SUCCESS

### The Easy Steward and the Audacious "Gaffer."

A man walked into one of the up-town college clubs one morning and sat down in the smoking room. His air of assurance was hardly in accord with his tattered clothes. It was early, and none of the members was about. He rang the bell, and the steward responded.

"It seems good to get back into the club again," he remarked.  
"Yes, sir," said the steward.  
"I used to be a member here, but I've had hard luck and can't afford it any longer."

"Yes, sir; I'm sorry, sir," said the steward.  
"By the way, I'm a little short of car fare this morning," said the nervy stranger. "Could you let me have ten cents until I call here again?"

The surprised steward reached into his pocket and handed out a dime.  
"Thank you," said the man. "Now, I'm also a little hungry, having had no breakfast. Do you suppose you could gather me up a little luncheon?"

The steward was stupefied by such a display of nerve.

"And a little whisky with a dash of bitters would not go badly with the food."

"Same as you, I replied.

"My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys chipped in sufficient nuggets to buy me this fifty dollar smoker. Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go up stairs after my old corn-cob? I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, chills galloped up my spine, and I'll be hanged if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes. It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over touching my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

The steward fled as one of the members entered. The stranger saw the new arrival and rose hastily.  
"I am too early for my friend," he said as he walked toward the door. "I will return later." Then he added in an undertone, which the doorman heard: "Too bad, too bad! That steward was easy. He'd given me the club if I'd asked for it. It's a wonder those members wouldn't stay away." The man of nerve walked down the street with his head bowed in deep thought. "How to get that luncheon without paying for it!" was his theme.—New York Tribune.

## CATHERINE II.'S RULES.

The rules, inscribed on a tablet now in the Hermitage, the famous St. Petersburg Museum of Art, are as follows:

I. Leave your rank outside as well as your hat and sword.

II. Leave your right of precedence, your pride and any similar feeling outside the door.

III. Be gay, but do not spoil or gnaw at it.

IV. Sit, stand, walk as you will, without reference to anybody.

V. Talk moderately, not loud, so as not to make the heads or ears of others ache.

VI. Argue without anger and without excitement.

VII. Neither sigh nor fawn, nor make any one feel dull or heavy.

VIII. In all banquet games, whatever one proposes, let all join.

IX. Eat whatever is sweet and savory, but drink with moderation, so that each may find his legs on leaving the room.

X. Tell no tales out of school. Whatever goes in at one ear must go out at the other before leaving the room.

Whoever offends against rule X shall never again be admitted.

Our grande dame will call these rules her Ten Commandments.

### The Terrapin Disease.

The terrapin is thought to have much influence in causing sickness, and the terrapin disease is either a rheumatic affliction about the chest and ribs or possibly some pulmonary trouble. The association of the terrapin with diseases in this portion of the body doubtless originates from the fact that the ribs of the terrapin are not free, as in the case of most of the higher animals, but are united into one piece.  
An Indian who was ill applied for relief to a shaman and was asked, "Did you not tell when a boy he strings to the terrapin's tail and worry the creature?"  
The patient admitted that he did.  
"Well," said the medicine man, "that is what is the matter. It is the terrapin's turn now, and the terrapin is paying off old scores. You have the terrapin sickness, and all your ribs have grown together and to your breast-bone."

The shaman administered the proper remedy prescribed in such cases—I forget what it was—and the man thought he was cured.

### Doing His Best.

In the early morning I went to the postoffice in an Alabama town to inquire for mail, but found I was half an hour too early. I was walking away when the colored janitor who was sweeping out called to me and asked:  
"Was yo' procrastinatin' around yere arter yo' mail, sah?"  
"Yes, but I see I'm too early."

"Yes, sah, too early. An' was yo' a stranger in dis town?"

"An' hain't yo' no one to talk to?"

"No."

"Den, sah, if yo' don't keer to eliminate dose de street fur half an hour yo' can stop right yere, an' I'll do my best to considerate de reciprocity of de situashun an' make yo' feel to home!"

### A Civil Word.

A French king once said: "If a civil word or two will make a man happy, he must be a churl indeed who would not give them to him." If this feeling were acted on, how much happier the world would be! We may say of this kindly temper that it is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its light by what the other gains.

### Slow Payer.

Magistrate (to the Chinaman)—What's your complaint against this young man, John?  
Chinaman—He's too much by and by.—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

### Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means dullness, depression, headache, generally disordered health. De Witt's Little Early Risers stimulate the liver, open the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. They never gripe. Favorite pills. Kerr's Pharmacy, Jackson.

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Give us daily some good broad. Pioneer Flour makes the best. 4-4-4

## A FISHING FICTION.

### THE "MAGIC EYE" OF THE SAULT STE. MARIE INDIANS.

An Old Guide's Explanation of the Indian Whitefish Hunter's Method of Getting His Glittering Catch From Under the Rapids.

"The first time I fished in the Sault Ste. Marie rapids," said a well known Lake Kenka sportsman, "I landed in an hour twenty-one brook trout that weighed forty-five pounds; so I was ready and willing to believe anything I heard or read about the possibilities of those waters or the astounding things that men who fished in them were able to do."

"Consequently I believed what they told me about the marvelous feats the Indian fishermen of the Sault Ste. Marie could perform in the way of netting whitefish. Few who have toured the great lakes have not heard of those same feats, witnessed them and, of course, could do nothing but go away believing that they were all seemed to be."

"Particularly will they marvel, as I did, at the Indian whitefisherman's magic eye with which he seems to look down through ten feet or more of foaming, rushing water and see whitefish that to the white man's eye would be invisible five inches beneath the surface. It would have been strange if I had not marvelled at it, having witnessed more than once manifestations of its alleged power. That was before I talked with old Guide Garron."

"The astounding feats of the Indian whitefish netters of the Sault Ste. Marie, that the guidebooks and the hotel keepers and steamboatmen insist on telling tourists about are performed by two Indians in a canoe. One occupies the stern and manipulates the paddle to keep the canoe's head pointed up stream. The Indian in the bow, standing upright, uses a pole to aid in propelling the canoe or in keeping it steady."

"Lying ready to his hand is a dip net four feet in diameter, fastened to the end of a pole perhaps fifteen feet long. The fishing is done at the foot of the rapids, where the water boils and tumbles furiously. With his pole the Indian in the bow keeps the boat moving about in the rapids and gazes constantly into the water, which is often ten feet or more deep."

"Suddenly the Indian in the bow will seize the net handle with one hand, never ceasing to manipulate the canoe with his pole in the other nor for an instant removing his staring gaze from the water. The net is not more than in his hand when he has plunged it, perhaps ten feet distant from the boat, thrusting it at the same instant to the bottom. Then he gives it a peculiar twist, draws it up and, surrendering the care of the canoe for the moment to the Indian with the paddle, he draws the net up, never without from three to half a dozen glittering whitefish in it, frequently weighing five pounds each."

"The wondering spectator, seeing nothing but the boiling water, the sudden start of the Indian and his quick and dexterous plunging and drawing up of the net with its invariable load of whitefish, can do nothing but acknowledge to himself the necromancy of the Indian's piscatorial art. I know that I did, and for two seasons gave myself away to the fascination of that mysterious fishing. Then one day I marvelled at it greatly to Guide Garron, the shrewd and cunning old Frenchman who knew every rock and eddy and whirlpool of the rapids and all the wiles and tricks that any other guide knows and a whole lot that no other one does know, and Garron's little black eyes twinkled."

"Ah!" he chuckled. "Zat mageek hye. He von gr-r-rand bombog!"

"Then he explained in his voluble and picturesque patois the apparent mystery of the Indian whitefish fisherman's magic eye. Whitefish are natural denizens of every rock and eddy and whirlpool of the rapids and all the wiles and tricks that any other guide knows and a whole lot that no other one does know, and Garron's little black eyes twinkled."

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## THE WAY OF A TORNADO.

### One That Was Remarkable Both in Appearance and Action.

"A tornado that was remarkable both in appearance and in action was one that traveled from Texas across Oklahoma and Indian Territory in May, 1886," says Earl W. Mayo in *Ainslie's*. "A man in Sherman, Okla., who had exceptional opportunities for observing the storm, inasmuch as he was caught up in it and carried several hundred yards before descending to earth again, is certain that it was not funnel shaped. He says it:

"It looked to me like a great ball of vapor rolling over and over toward me. When I first saw it distinctly, it was at a hill perhaps an eighth of a mile away. It seemed to be about 250 yards wide and 100 feet high. The motion was that of a ball rolling over and over, not spiral, and it came on rather slowly, perhaps thirty miles an hour. Whatever the ball of cloud struck was lifted right off the ground."

"I saw it pick up house after house between the hill and me, and the cloud seemed to be full of flying boards and timbers. When the ball reached Mrs. C.'s, the house nearest me, it went straight up off its foundations. The house remained intact until it was about twenty or twenty-five feet from the ground, then it burst open and the fragments flew in all directions. It looked like an exploding bomb. The corn and cotton standing a hundred feet on either side of the storm's path were uninjured, but whenever the cloud struck the higher ground it spread out, covering a wider strip of the surface."

"When the cloud struck me, I went up lightly and easily and the sensation was not unpleasant, but I came down hard and was badly shaken up, although not seriously injured. On the highway north of Sherman fence wires were torn from the posts and pounded into the hard surface of the road a distance of two or three inches."

"The cloud struck me, I went up lightly and easily and the sensation was not unpleasant, but I came down hard and was badly shaken up, although not seriously injured. On the highway north of Sherman fence wires were torn from the posts and pounded into the hard surface of the road a distance of two or three inches."

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"The cloud struck me, I went up lightly and easily and the sensation was not unpleasant, but I came down hard and was badly shaken



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(COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.)

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SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

R. WEBB.....Editor and Manager

FRIDAY.....FEBRUARY 21, 1902

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We look to the friends of the Ledger to keep up a steady flow of news of public interest. Correspondents will be furnished with writing material and stamps for this purpose. Births, deaths, marriages, accidents, amusements, mining and other industrial progress, social topics, new buildings, persons leaving or coming into the county, are always acceptable. Give details of important items, no matter how small a space. Avoid personal remarks that might give offense. Visitors between towns in the county need not be mentioned, but visits to or from places beyond the county may be recorded.

## A CORRECTION.

Our attention has been called to an error in our article last week touching the fees for legal services in the school tax case. We stated that while the case was started September, 1899, and decided in the superior court in October following, it was not until February, 1901, that the board of supervisors, upon the written request of the respondent, C. L. Culbert, county auditor, ratified the employment of W. J. McGee as special counsel to attend to the case in the supreme court, the matter being then on appeal before that tribunal. This latter date should have been February, 1900. We are free to admit that this apparently trivial error changes the situation materially. As the first bill for legal services, amounting to \$250, was allowed in April, 1900, it will be seen that this claim was presented after—and not before, as our article stated—the case was appealed. Mr. McGee says the services rendered by him and associate counsel in the higher court up to that time, and included in the first bill, consisted in a motion to dismiss the appeal on some technical ground, which motion was denied. To this extent, therefore, we are willing to modify our article of last week.

When the second bill of \$500 was presented, the supervisors found themselves in a dilemma, not of their own creation, but a legacy bequeathed to them by the slipshod methods adopted by their predecessors on the board. A difference of opinion arose as to the scope of the first bill. The total of \$750 seemed a large sum for legal fees in a simple manumission suit. It appears so to us, and we have no doubt the majority of our readers will view it in that light also. This \$500 claim lacked the approval of the district attorney; it was also minus his disapproval. They were therefore left to their own discretion. An examination of the records failed to elucidate the matter in the least. The minutes told the simple fact that four months after the commencement of the action the supervisors ratified the employment of special counsel. There was absolutely nothing to show what the amount of his fee should be in the event of the case being won or the case being lost. It is surprising that misunderstanding should result from such a loose way of doing things. A contract involving the payment of money by the county should not only be in writing, but be definite as to the amount. There was no reason why it could not have been made so in this case. When the last bill for \$500, therefore, came before them for action, the supervisors were "up against it." Without anything to guide them except individual memories of a discussion of two years ago, the supervisors had to face the issue squarely by either allowing the bill, or rejecting it and thereby assume the responsibility of a lawsuit against the county for its collection. Under these circumstances the supervisors probably took the wisest course by allowing the bill. If the fee is regarded as heavier than would have been the case had a more careful policy been adopted at the outset, the blame must fall upon those who failed to fix the terms of employment on a definite and certain basis.

We might notice another peculiar feature of this litigation. The two fees paid by the supervisors foot up about twelve per cent of the total amount involved in the suit. But this is not all. The suit was to settle a dispute between two branches of the local government. So that each side was backed by public money. It has been stated that the school trustees in employing attorneys to represent their side of the controversy agreed to pay them \$1500 if they won the case, and a small fee—\$150 if they lost. In one respect, therefore, the school fathers were wiser than the county fathers—they did fix the fee schedule definitely, and also on an exceedingly liberal scale provided the battle terminated in their favor. So that if the trustees won, the fees and expenses on both sides would have aggregated about \$2000, or nearly one-third of the sum involved. We cannot assume that the suit was started with any risk financially on the part of those who started it.

The county treasury—the school funds on the one side, and the current expense fund on the other—must bear the burden of both the winning and the losing side. Let us hope we have seen the last for a long time of the disastrous game of playing one fund against the other, with the taxpayers in the comical role of footing all the bills.

## THE ROAD QUESTION.

A petition is pending before the board of supervisors for the opening up of a new public road to provide an outlet for the timber and other resources in the neighborhood of the Amador Lumber Company's mill in the eastern section of the county. The company is willing to bear a large proportion of the cost of constructing this thoroughfare, and appeals to the county to furnish the rest. Curiously, this very reasonable appeal has raised a great hue and cry in opposition. It is denounced as an unheard-of proposition; as unjust, because it proposes to use the public money to promote the business interests of a corporation; that this corporation is composed of wealthy individuals who are well able to bear the entire expense; that from the early days of Amador county the lumber men have been compelled to shoulder the entire burden of road making to get their product to market, and therefore the same policy should be continued indefinitely.

It seems to us that all these positions are untenable, and inapplicable to the conditions existing in this county to-day. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the conditions existing in the country through which the proposed new road must pass, and hence we are not prepared to say whether or not the circumstances warrant the county in shouldering the expense of several miles of additional roadway. But we have no hesitation in saying that if this road is necessary to the development of the lumber industry in a heavily timbered country, and that the improved transportation facilities to be thus created will alone enable our local lumber men to compete with outsiders for the trade of the mineral belt, the assistance asked is but a small matter compared with the advantages to be gained.

It is the business of the county to provide roads. The county cannot in justice, either in whole or in part, shift that duty upon private parties. To say that a few private persons or a corporation will be benefited by the new road is not a solid objection. The same might be said of every new road that has ever been opened at public expense. Indeed, that is the very object of road building—that private or corporate enterprises may be encouraged, and individuals benefited. In proportion as this result is secured the county is also benefited by the increase of taxable wealth. And that is the only way in which the county, as a county, can receive benefit from roads. As an abstract proposition, a county as such has no use for roads. The only use it can make of them is to keep them in repair; and this is done for individual convenience and profit. It makes no difference so far as the principle is concerned whether the individuals be few or many; in their aggregate capacity they are termed the public.

To revert to the experience of early days is not in order. Then the local millmen monopolized the local market. To bring lumber from the outside was out of the question. The profits of the business might then justify the sawmill owners in making roads at their own expense. They had to do this or lose the trade, for the county was too poor in taxable property to build the highways required. In those piping times of private road building the county was a network of tollroads. Every few miles the traveler would run up against a toll gate. These are times to be remembered, but not to be patterned after.

One point more. It is said that the stockholders of the lumber company seeking this new outlet, are wealthy, and able to bear the entire cost. Admitting this to be true, what of it? They pay taxes according to the value of their taxable property. If they have more than others, they are called upon to pay more, not only for roads but for all other purposes of government. To force them to bear, in order to do business in our midst, additional burdens not contemplated by law is a system of oppression under which no community can hope to thrive.

We repeat, we are not advocating the granting of the lumber company's request, because we are not sufficiently acquainted with the timber region involved to form a fairly correct estimate of the possibilities of trade that might be opened up thereby. As a rule, the Ledger is opposed to multiplying roads in well settled sections of the county. But we know that a different rule must apply to the undeveloped eastern portion of the county. If the magnificent forests of pine, now virgin and silent, can be made a hive of industry, giving employment to hundreds of men and country between the forests and the mining belt, and distributing among our own people for many years to come tens of thousands of dollars annually that now go to enrich outside dealers, the assistance asked from the county is unworthy of mention when compared with the business revival in sight.

In the platform adopted for the proposed incorporation of Sutter Creek the candidates for office are all pledged to serve free of charge. The pledge is not merely for one year, but for an indefinite period. The question arises whether such a pledge is not a violation of the purity of elections law. The spirit of the law is opposed to holding out inducements of that character in order to carry any proposition at the ballot-box.

The special Calaveras edition of the Pacific Coast Miner is just out. C. W. Getchell of the Calaveras Prospect has devoted several weeks in aiding in the preparation of this edition. It is a very creditable production. The mineral and other resources of the county are set forth in a series of illustrated and ably written articles. The supervisors of our sister county donated from the public treasury a substantial sum toward this great issue.

A Western judge charged a jury as follows: "Gentlemen of the jury, if you believe what the attorney for the defense has said, you will bring in a verdict for the defendant; or if you believe what the attorney for the plaintiff has said, you will bring in a verdict for the plaintiff, but if, like me, you do not believe what either of them has said, I do not know what the devil you will do."

## You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

A Nebraska editor stated that a girl's breast was filled with rage, and that wise gazaba, the printer, got it "rags," and now the editor is camping out on a rise northwest of the town where he can get a good view of the landscape from four different directions.

The cost of running the city government of Modesto last year was over \$10,000, with a municipal tax rate of \$1.20. This rate of course included a levy for the payment of part principal and interest on bonds.

## How's This!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TRUXAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## BORN.

WHITE.—In Jackson, February 15, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. William White, a daughter.  
LOVE.—In Jackson, February 17, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Love, a son.  
LEITCH.—In Jackson, February 16, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. Leitch, a son.

## MARRIED.

BELLUOMINI—BAGNESCHI.—In Jackson, February 17, 1902, by Rev. E. C. Rust, superior judge, Agostino Belluomini to Celide Bagnesch, both of Jackson.  
MCKENZIE-NICHOLS.—In Jackson, February 17, 1902, by Rev. William Tison, Lawrence M. McKenzie of Pine Grove to Daisy M. Nichols of Pioneer Creek.

## DIED.

CURRAN.—In Amador City, February 15, 1902, Robert Curran, a native of Ireland, aged 68 years.  
WATKINS.—In Los Angeles, February 14, 1902, George W. Watkins, a native of California, aged 40 years.  
WATKINS.—In Tucson, Arizona, February 14, 1902, Elmer Bert Watkins, a native of California, aged 35 years.  
GUISTO.—At Jackson Gate, February 15, 1902, Elvin, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Guisto, aged 16 months.

## BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a result my bad breath has disappeared. My daughter and I were bothered with indigestion and our very bad breath. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. It is the best medicine I have ever used." WILLIAMINA NAGEL, 117 Williamson St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c. 25c. 50c.  
CURE CONSTIPATION.  
Selling Everywhere. Chicago, Montreal, New York, 319  
NO-TO-BAC Sold and distributed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

## Special Small Ads.

Advertisements under this head, not exceeding 10 lines, will be inserted at 50c per month, or 5c per line for less than one month.

PASTURAGE FOR RENT.—Fine pasturage may be had at Mountain Spring ranch at \$1 per head per month. Inquire of J. Rodda, Mt. Spring House.

BUILDING LOTS FRONTING ON STUMP and Center streets; lots 50 x 120 feet; for sale cheap. Apply Ledger office.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT.—Apply at Ledger office.

FOR SALE—LOT OF FOLDING CHAIRS, 100 sets, suitable for hall or church. Sells at 40c per set; chairs 30c each. Apply this office.

FOR SALE—One Lightning Quartz Mill, complete, water wheel, amalgamating plate, rubber belts, and pulley. Will crush 100 lbs. quartz per hour; as good as new, only been in use three months. Has been operating on Keystone tailings and quartz at Amador City. Will sell for \$200. Apply to E. KUHNENBECKER, Amador City.

## Prospecting in Alaska.

On the 3rd of July last, five of us in party, started on a prospecting tour, heading for Hasting creek. We had an option upon two claims there as a lay, agreeing to give 20 per cent of the gross proceeds to the owner of the claims, if we found anything to justify us in taking hold of them. The place was eighteen miles south from Nome. We had amongst us a boat capable of carrying a ton's weight, besides the oarsman. But not a mother's son of us knew anything about boating. One of our partners, J. E. Stone, had some business to attend to at Nome and could not go for a day or two, so he hired a sailor to go in his place, which, figuratively speaking, "put us in town." Our provisions, tools, bedding, etc., were put into the boat and we were ready to launch her, it being impossible to put anything in a boat even in the calmest time that can be found and let it stay in the water. The surf came rolling gently across inland and all hands took hold of the boat to push it into the water. The sailor, and one of our party, got into the boat, oars in hand, ready to rush out into the sea whenever we could force it beyond the inrolling surf, columns that came with a periodical, momentary splash upon the smooth sandy shore. "Pull for the sea, you sky-lark," Stone shouted, as he helped to launch the boat. The two men leaned with all their strength on the oars, and over the inrolling surf she started with a dive seaward, and she was now properly on the wave. The sailor pushed seaward beyond the inrolling surf and headed, bird like, southward. The other three of us, considering that a sandy shore was better than a watery grave or a good ducking, "hoofed" it along the shore, following the boat. Earnestly speaking, the Behring sea is so treacherous that men in small boats are too often in the power of a merciless wave, that may swallow them up forever in a second. At times the sea, like a huge leviathan, lies for a short period so still as to appear to be resting in deepest slumber; then, without warning, it awakens as if disturbed from a peaceful rest, and in its fury lashes the waves into wrathful columns of furious waves and seething foam, sending everything upon it unprotected to destruction and death. On the 1st of July last two sailors with their row boat was upset and one of them drowned. A woman and her fourteen year old son were foolish enough to venture out for a pleasant ride along close to the shore. Suddenly the sea grew rough and in its wrath swallowed up the boat and left two corpses to drift and be thrown—God knows where—beneath the surges of the furious waves. A half a hundred, without a doubt, have lost their lives in the last two years in this treacherous sea by being out in row boats. No wonder, then, we watched with solicitude our tiny craft, freighted with our belongings and two human souls, as she skipped like a sea-bird over the treacherous deep. "Look at her!" said Stone. She was now a mere speck, and as she followed the troughs of the sea she disappeared and seemed momentarily to have dived beneath the waves; but way out upon the crest of the rolling surf we saw her reappear as a tiny spectral form, fleeing like some hunted shadow. Gone! she was lost to our sight in the distance. Along the shore we followed our departed craft. About two and a half miles from Nome a whale lay dead upon the shore. It was thirty or forty feet long, and some men were cutting great slabs out of it for food for two or three hundred dogs housed in a great pen a half mile back of Nome. "Look there!" said one of my partners, as we traveled onward. I looked; a long, bright row was being rolled back and forth upon the beach by the actions of the waves. We secured the oar, and naturally enough scanned the ocean, in search of some delectable tiny craft that we thought might be wandering aimlessly at sea; but nothing could we see save the wide expanse of the ocean, or the transport Warren as she lay at anchor, opposite the government barracks nearly ten miles away. Just above the barracks that are situated on the beach, beyond the mouth of Nome river, I picked up at the water's edge nearly a new shoe that was yet wet with ocean surf. It doubtless was connected with the oar and went to tell the tale of horror and death. It is known to be a fact that a drowned-at-sea man will be stripped of his boots or shoes by the action of the waves. A little further up the beach I found a new buckskin purse that had caught on a buried stick and was fluttering as if trying to get away from the almost spent wavelets that played about. All that it contained was some ocean sand that had forced itself within. I emptied the sand out of the purse, washed it, and now retain it as a souvenir.

Two of us stopped to talk to a soldier and the others walked along. After leaving the soldier we walked for some time along the sandy beach with steady, worried tread. On suddenly looking up we saw our two partners ahead grabbing at something, then springing out of the way of the incoming surf. As we got a little closer we saw they were fishing. Hastening forward we saw such a sight of fish as we never saw before. There were billions of them. If I had only possessed a common garden rake I could have secured a barrel full in ten minutes. The rolling columns of water that rolled and scrolled backwards and forwards was a living mass of struggling smelt. Luckily, I had a gold pan carrying that had not been put in the boat, which we filled and went trudging onward. A quarter of a mile ahead a man was seen coming toward us. When we got close enough we saw it was the sailor, the pilot of our craft. When in speaking distance, in chorus, we asked in the deepest anxiety, "What's the matter?" "Nothing," he answered, with a smile, "the boat is at the mouth of Hasting creek, and your things safely laid on shore. Good bye, boys, and good luck to you, I must go back to Nome to-night." With a steady, swinging tread, he passed on toward Nome. When we got to Hasting creek we were surprised to find that our part-

ner and the sailor had stretched the tents, and everything was beside them ready to be taken in. Hasting creek is a long flat creek whose serpentine windings twist its way toward the clear blue mountains to the north. In the deep gaps of the mountains, glacial ice sparkle and scintillate in the sunlight. The tundra on its sides welter in water and as one's foot is set down upon it the water spurts with a sissing sound from under. A good deal of wood lay upon the beach, thrown into inconceivable shape together. This wood had come down the great Yukon, and carried inward by the sea; is driven by high tide up Hasting creek, and left upon the shore by the receding waves.

Close to our tent, a man, his wife and two children had stayed the long cold winter. The little boy, five or six years old, was soon at the tent. His loquacity run to overflowing. He could ask more questions in one minute than a criminal lawyer could ask in the most desperate cross examination in ten. I smiled at the boy's interjections, for his tongue was a veritable chatterbox. "Was it cold here this winter?" I queried. "Don't know," he answered. "Mom didn't let me out to see." "Much too?" I asked. "Golly! yes, all ice around here." As he finished, his mother's voice sang out clear and distinct in the distance, summoning him to supper. He sprang like a deer to his feet, and with boyish delight he bounded along the sandy beach homeward. We now proceeded to cook supper. We tried a great mess of fish, and when I tasted them I said to my partners that they equaled the mountain trout of California. If I had had that school of smelt close to Amador, I would have turned fish monger and supplied Amador county with a surfeit of fish that would have sent the price of mountain trout down in the scales with a jerk. The next morning was the 4th of July. No guns boomed out with joyous greeting; no happy voices rang along crowded streets. We were in the wilds of Alaska with a heavy rain pattering down upon the tent. A heavy fog hung like a mantle o'er the ocean, shutting out the sight of the waves that belched with continuous roar in our ears.

Putting on our gum suits we started up Hasting creek. Half a mile from our camp we found the creek bedded in ice. The water had cut a channel through it in places six or eight feet deep. We did not feel as cold as might be supposed. We met the fresh pure air without a shiver or a shudder, and looked o'er the vast ice bed with delight. The earth close to the creek was frozen hard as a stone. The stream with its tributaries were so flat as to appear to be almost level, and little lakelets stood in silvery sheets everywhere. Not an atom of life matter did we see, save a solitary duck winging his way southward. To dig; as well try to dig in pig iron as the hard frozen ground on the creek. We turned back to camp satisfied that no prospecting could be done here for a month. The rain had fallen heavily all day, and we were glad to be beneath the shelter of the tent. We lit a fire in our Yukon stove and cooked our evening meal. The rain continued to fall heavily all day and without a moment of intermission. Wrapped in our wolf skin robe we fell into a deep, peaceful slumber, while the storm played in all its fury without.

CHAS.-S. BELL.

## Stops the Cough and works off the Cold

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

## WHITE

## PORCELAIN OVEN

## DOOR LININGS

## —IS BUT ONE—

## GOOD FEATURE

## —OF THE—

## UNIVERSAL STOVES AND RANGES

## "ARE THE BEST IN THE UNIVERSE"

WE HAVE A FULL LINE WITH "THE WESTWOOD" IN CONJUNCTION.

## Tinware, Agateware

## Hardware.

## Plumbing &amp; Tinning

## WELLER HDWE. STORE

## Foundry &amp; Machine Shop

## Sutter Creek, Cal.

## BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS OF

## all kinds of sheet iron pipe. Every description of

## mining and mill machinery made at the

## shortest notice. We desire to call the attention of

## blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the fact that we keep constantly on hand a large

## and complete stock of bar, rolled and

## iron, gas pipe, gas fittings, etc., which we will

## sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

## Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good.

Prepared only by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 51. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 25c. size.

Kerr's Pharmacy, Jackson.

## UP-TO-DATE Stationery AND Novelties

## AT RIGHT PRICES

## FREEMAN'S VARIETY STORE

## E. MARRE &amp; BRO.

Wholesale Dealers and Jobbers in Imported and Domestic

## Wines \* Liquors \* Cigars

JACKSON, CAL.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS FOR J. F. MARRE, tell Cognac, Mead & Chandon, White Seal and Private Cuvée Champagne; Morgan Bros., Puerto de Santa Maria Sherries; Royal Wine Company, Oporto, Port Wines; Dubos Freres, Cognac, Claret and Sauternes; CANADIAN CLUB WHISKY, Hiram Walker & Sons, Limited, Walkerville, Ontario, Canada; John de Kuyper & Zoon, Rotterdam, Gita; Gilka Kuemmel, from J. A. Gilka, Berlin; Bartholomay Brewery Company, Rochester, N. Y.; Knickerbocker Beer; Doghead Brand of Guinness' Stout and Bass' Ale (bottled by Reed Bros., London); Cantrell & Cochrane, Belfast, Glengier Ale; Naglee Brand; Reimported American Whiskies.

## CHEAP BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Lots for sale in the Webb-Mason tract. Will be sold at bed-rock prices, for cash, or on installment plan. Lots fronting on Stump and Center streets. Before purchasing a residence lot call at LEDGER office and get prices.

## JACKSON - - - - - CAL

## CENTRAL RESTAURANT

Remodeled and conducted by BROW & CARLSON, Prop's.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

REGULAR MEALS 25c. OYSTERS ANY STYLE

Private Rooms for Families.

Central Hotel Bldg, Main st., Jackson

## I. L. GODFREY

BUILDER, JOINER AND WORKER IN WOODS

Water Street, Jackson

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF plain or ornamental work. Bookcases, wardrobes, commodes, etc., turned out in the most skillful manner. Window Screens and Blinds made in short order. Orders from the country attended to promptly.

## FREEMAN &amp; PICCARDO

—DEALERS IN—

SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS

SPURS WHIPS

SADDLERY ROBES ETC.

And in fact everything kept in a first-class harness shop.

Call and see us in our new home: next to Garbarini's blacksmith shop.

L. OETTINGER. S. N. KNIGHT

## KNIGHT &amp; CO.

## Foundry &amp; Machine Shop

Sutter Creek, Cal.

## BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS OF

## all kinds of sheet iron pipe. Every description of

## mining and mill machinery made at the

## shortest notice. We desire to call the attention of

## blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the fact that we keep constantly on hand a large

## and complete stock of bar, rolled and

## iron, gas pipe, gas fittings, etc., which we will

## sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

## The Filters

Human kidneys are but human filters. They become clogged from overwork and neglect, and refuse to do their work.

Emil Freese's Hamburg Tea removes the obstruction, gives them healthy action and purifies the blood.

At all druggists and grocers, 25 cents.

## G. GHIGLIERI &amp; BRO.

## COSMOPOLITAN LIQUOR STORE

JACKSON GATE, CAL.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Selected Stock of Imported Goods. Choice California Wines, popular brands. Eastern and Domestic Beers, special bottling. Havana, Key West and New York Cigars. Bourbon, Rye, Sweet and Sour Mash Whiskies of celebrated distilleries.

— LOVE'S HALL —

2-NIGHTS-2

Homer E. Guilbault's excellent company in the 4-act Comedy Drama

"A Trip to the Circus"

Bright-Refined-Refreshing.

A FULL BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Prices—Children, 25c; adults, 50c; reserved seats, 75c; now on sale at D. B. Spagnoli's drug store.

Dance after show. Music by the company's orchestra.

## TREES

Fruit and Ornamental Shade Trees for street and roadside

Grapes and Resisting Vines Aphid-resisting Apples

OLIVES, ORANGES, BERRIES

Walnut and Chestnut Grafted Trees

Most Complete Stock of Large Palms

and semi-tropical plants ever offered

For complete list, send for our new catalogue

## CALIFORNIA NURSERY CO.

JOHN ROCK, Manager

Niles, Cal. dec13-3m

## Union Stables

Under Webb Hall \*</



## NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK

## Port News Items of Local Interest.

## Valentine Social—Counterfeit Half Dollars in Circulation—Death of Robert Curran.

Butterick patterns at L. J. Glavinovich's.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been the best.

David Fisher of Wieland spent Saturday and Sunday in Jackson.

Joseph Newark of Pioneer spent several days in Jackson last week.

Home-made bread, pies, cakes, for Mrs. Jennie Larsen, Summit st.

Messrs. J. L. and Mich Tubbs of Iowa Vista were in Jackson on Monday.

Chas. H. Crocker was in San Francisco this week attending to some law business.

Fresh fish and frozen oysters every Thursday and Friday at Caminetti's Central Market.

Physicians do not recommend Moore if they did not know it to be the best in the market.

W. H. Greenhalgh, principal of the Sutter Creek grammar school, was in Jackson Monday and Tuesday.

At St. Augustine's church, Sunday evening next, at 7.30, evening prayer and sermon by the rector, Wm. Tuson.

Mrs. Buffington, who has been visiting her many friends in Jackson for the last two weeks, left for her home in Oakland Saturday morning.

F. L. Fisher, formerly with H. S. Crocker Co., but who is now with Cunningham, Curtis & Welsh, spent several days in Jackson this week.

Selling out the balance of winter stock at one-half price in order to make room for new shipments of spring goods. No fake, genuine sale, at the White House.

Mrs. Janie O'Connell of Sutter Creek was called to San Andreas last week on account of the serious illness of her son, Will O'Connell. At present he is much improved.

Louis Cassinelli, a brother of P. Cassinelli of Jackson who was suffering on blood poisoning at his home in San Andreas, is able to get around the house. His was a close call.

Anything in the grocery line that we need can be found at Glavinovich's. He has a large stock of canned fish, salmon, beefs, mackerel, bladders, etc., at right prices. Try them.

J. P. Swanson, who worked for some time in the mines of this neighborhood, returned to Jackson last Friday night after an absence of a year and a half. During that time he has been employed in San Francisco.

It is reported that counterfeit half dollars are being circulated hereabouts. The imitation is cleverly done, the genuine ring being the main thing lacking. Business men will do well to keep a sharp lookout for these bogus coins.

Mrs. C. R. Renno left for San Francisco Monday morning, on account of the alarming illness of her father, A. Chichizola, who went to the city for medical attention over a month ago, and has been confined to his bed there ever since.

Just received direct from the largest tailoring houses in Chicago and New York a splendid assortment of samples of spring clothing. Call and see them at the White House.

D. D. Smith, agent of "A Trip to the Circus Co.," was in Jackson Wednesday billing the town for his company. He goes from Jackson to Plymouth, as he had to cancel the dates for Sutter Creek and Amador City owing to smallpox.

The Woodmen had a smoker and all-round good time in Old Fellows hall Tuesday evening. A large number of outsiders were present, and the evening was pleasantly passed in telling jokes, whist playing and partaking of refreshments. The convivialities lasted until two o'clock Wednesday morning.

Lawrence M. McKenzie of Defender and Miss Daisy M. Nichols of Pioneer creek were united in the bonds of wedlock last Monday evening at the residence of Frank Goss in Jackson. Rev. Wm. Tuson, of the Episcopal church, officiated. The Ledger extends its congratulations to the happy couple, and wishes them a long life of wedded happiness.

The air compressor machinery from the Amador Gold mine, which has been purchased by the Del Monte Mining Company, and which has been at Knight's foundry undergoing necessary repairs, left for its destination in Calaveras county in the early part of this week. The tunneling operations may be expected to move forward with much greater alacrity from this time on.

Robert Curran, a resident of Amador City, died at that town last Saturday, after a lingering illness of miners' consumption. The funeral took place in Jackson on Monday, services being conducted in the Catholic church, and the remains being interred in the Catholic cemetery, where the deceased has one child sleeping in the last sleep. Deceased leaves a widow and four children—two sons and two daughters.

Dr. M. C. Simmons, who was a practitioner in Sutter Creek for four years, died at Grants Pass, Oregon, on the morning of the 18th instant of pneumonia. The doctor left Sutter Creek about six weeks ago, in company with H. H. Seibe, a druggist of Sutter Creek. He was engaged to take charge of a hospital for a mining company there. We have not learned the particulars of his death. The doctor was a successful practitioner, and his many friends in this county will be pained to hear of his demise at the early age of 35 years.

Oranges and lemons direct from the orchard at any old price at Caminetti's Central Market.

The Jackson Band will give an afternoon concert next Sunday from the balcony of the Globe hotel.

Senator John F. Davis went to San Francisco on law business last Tuesday. He expects to return Sunday or Monday.

L. J. Glavinovich is closing out several lines of ladies' shoes which will be sold at reduced prices. Must make room for spring stock.

If you want to please your family and girls—go to Louvre restaurant for oyster cocktails, price 15 cts. Oyster loaf any time, day or night.

W. H. Boydston and J. Lagomarsino, two of Volcano's enterprising young men, were down Sunday looking over their telephone line.

W. A. Wilson, who has been substituting in the Pine Grove school during the past week, in the absence of Miss Laura Mullen, was in Jackson Monday.

Special sale this week. 5 doz. pair men's Dongola dress shoes for \$2.50, worth \$4.00. This is a good chance, don't miss it. For this week only, at the White House.

Miss Lillie Lemin has been quite sick for the past two weeks, most of the time confined to her bed. She was somewhat improved at last accounts, although still far from being well.

Miss Rose Green, who is employed as compositor in the Ledger office, has taken a vacation for two weeks. She left Sunday morning for Oakland and San Francisco, accompanied by her father, W. O. Green.

Prof. Buck, who for thirty-eight years taught penmanship in Amador and surrounding counties, is in Jackson representing the Chehalis Oil and Mining Company of Colusa county, of which company Mr. Buck is a director.

We will make to order, fit and quality guaranteed, an up-to-date Worsted suit, all wool, from \$8.00 and upwards. No fit, no sale. The White House.

A man named Ben Rule, employed at the Zella, was arrested early last week on a charge of petty larceny, in tapping the till of T. Lemin's saloon on Sunday evening, July 9, to the tune of three or four dollars. He pleaded guilty before Justice Goldner, and was fined \$15. John Chinn paid the fine for him, and he left the county the following morning.

If you want to please your family and girls—go to Louvre restaurant for oyster cocktails, price 15 cts. Oyster loaf any time, day or night.

Two men named Ed. Parker and Frank Baker were arrested Wednesday between Jackson and Sutter Creek by Sheriff Gregory for peddling jewelry without a license. It seems they slept in a room above Coset's saloon the night before, without hiring the room. They are wanted for some offense committed at Mokelumne Hill and will probably be sent there to stand trial.

A Valentine party was given in Webb hall on Friday evening last. It was gotten up by Miss Irene Folger, assisted by a number of other young ladies, who spent considerable time in arranging everything natty for the occasion. Although the night was stormy, about thirty young folks of both sexes assembled, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly until after one o'clock in dancing, singing, presenting of valentines, and other amusements. Refreshments in the shape of cake, candies, nuts, etc., were partaken of after midnight.

Splendid Attraction Coming.

"A Trip to the Circus" is one of the attractions which has made a hit in the East during the past season. It is now touring the Pacific Coast under the direction and management of Homer E. Guilbault, one of the most successful and enterprising of the present generation of actor managers, and whose name is a guarantee of its being a high class attraction.

The play is one of rare fascination and its dramatic features are well interspersed with natural comedy and character humor. The latest of specialties are introduced. The company is composed of fourteen people, in addition to which it carries its own band and orchestra, and full settings of scenery and stage mountings.

It is to appear here at Love's Hall for two nights on Wednesday and Thursday, July 26th and 27th. Prices, children 25c, adults general admission 50c, reserved seats 75c, now on sale at Spagnoli's drug store.

Successful Operation.

Will Kerr of Sutter Creek, an enterprising young lively man, returned to Sutter Monday evening from a trip to San Francisco, where he underwent an operation on his left eye on February 10th. Dr. Gall, after making an examination of the trouble, advised Mr. Kerr to seek the skill of Dr. Powers, one of the noted oculists of the city. The operation was highly satisfactory to all concerned, and though still suffering somewhat from the effects, the affected organ is rapidly improving.

Painful Accident.

On Tuesday of last week Wm. Clark of Drytown, while attempting to climb into his cart from behind, was thrown to the ground by the sudden backing of the horse, and before he could regain his feet was violently trampled upon by the infuriated beast. Dr. Tiffany was called to dress the wounds. Mr. Clark is in a serious condition, rendered more so on account of his advanced age.

School Closed.

Owing to the fact that a number of cases of measles have developed in Drytown, one of which is the case of Miss Mabel Wheeler, teacher of the primary department of the Drytown school, that department has been closed since February 10th.

Hienzes sweet, sour and salt pickles; also California olives in bulk at Caminetti's Central Market.

## Remarkable Mortality Coincidence.

A singular fatality coincidence, concerning two brothers, young men born and raised in Amador county and well known in Sutter Creek and Jackson, was telegraphed from Los Angeles last Friday. On that day Roy Watkins of Sutter Creek received a message from a married sister in Los Angeles that his brother George, more generally known as "Buz," died in that city that morning; and also that a younger brother, Bert, died in Arizona the same day, the two deaths occurring within about an hour of each other. Buz Watkins left Jackson three weeks ago last Monday. He was then suffering from consumption in an advanced stage of that dread disease. He had been in the county hospital for about a week, and made the journey to the southern city on the invitation of a married sister to make his home with her, and in the hope that the change of air might prove beneficial. It was evident to his friends when he left here that the end was not far off. The remains were forwarded to Sutter Creek, where the funeral took place last Sunday, the body finding its last rest in the family plot where his parents are buried. Of the death of Bert Watkins we have been informed that he was run over by a train and instantly killed at Gila, Arizona. His remains reached Sutter Creek Tuesday evening, and were buried by the side of his brother on Wednesday afternoon.

Both were single men, and were born and spent their boyhood days together on the old Watkins homestead on Sutter hill.

The Report About a New Bank.

A statement has been published to the effect that there was a movement on foot for the organization of another bank in Jackson. We are in a position to state that such a report has no foundation whatever. A proposition was started to buy out the bank of Jackson Dennis in Sutter Creek, and Jackson parties were willing to subscribe to the movement provided Jackson was included. The idea was to buy both the Jackson and Sutter Creek financial institutions, and still continue both banks under one strong corporation, with a capital of at least \$100,000. Such a bank, with the backing of the principal capitalists of the county behind it, would, it was thought, command the utmost confidence of the business community, and practically control the banking business of the county. The idea of starting an opposition bank at the county seat was never seriously entertained. The Jackson bank has been accepted, and has done, and is still doing, a very profitable business considering the amount of capital employed. But it was argued that the business might be materially increased under the same management by increasing the capital stock. For reasons which we are not called upon to explain, the arrangements could not be effected at present, so the matter remains in abeyance for a time, but cannot be said to have been dropped altogether.

Those Water Tanks and Pipe.

A meeting has been called of the subscribers to the fund for sprinkling the lone road, to meet in the supervisors' room in the Hall of Records, Jackson, on Wednesday evening next, at eight o'clock. The object of the meeting, as we understand it, is to ascertain the wishes of the subscribers as to what disposition shall be made of the pipe and watering tanks now strung along the lone road. Shall they be permitted to remain where they are and deteriorate in value, or shall they be sold and the money realized therefrom used for the permanent betterment of the road. While the supervisors have full power over the matter, still it is only natural that they should seek to keep in touch with the desires of their constituents. It should be borne in mind, however, that the property belongs to county, and the supervisors have full power to take such action as they deem proper to protect the interests of the county. If the property is allowed to become valueless, they alone will have to shoulder the responsibility.

A New Concentrator.

George Gates returned to Jackson Wednesday night after an absence of six months, during which time he has been in San Francisco perfecting a new concentrator. The new machine bids fair to out-class all present contrivances for the work for which it is designed. Mr. Gates is an authority on the sulphurets question, and the untiring efforts put forth by him in this direction deserve reward. Owing to the superiority of the sulphurets of that district the first plant equipped with the new machines will be built at Salt Lake, Utah. Mr. Gates brought with him the model of the invention, which is designed to produce the machine motion. At the National Hotel he exhibited it to a few of his admiring friends. It is indeed unique and apparently complete in every particular. He was accompanied to Jackson by his son.

Rainfall.

The rainfall, as measured by the gauge kept at the Ledger office, is as follows:

February 13.....0.30  
February 14.....0.32  
February 17.....0.50  
February 19.....0.16  
February 20.....0.26

Total for week.....3.17  
Total for season to date.....15.28  
Same period last year.....20.41

The rainfall, although considerably below that of last year, has been timely and seasonable. The outlook for feed and crops of all kinds was never better at this season of the year. The snowfall in the mountains, however, is reported unusually light.

Piano for Sale or Rent.

An Upright Piano to rent or for sale. Inquire W. O. Clark, Drytown.

Trusts and combination do not affect Jesse Moore Whiskey. Its fame is established, its quality is the finest and it is always the best.

## THE SMALLPOX SITUATION

## The Board of Supervisors Take Action.

## They Meet in Special Session and Appoint a Health Officer—Quarantine Established.

A special meeting of the board of supervisors was held in Jackson last Friday, for the purpose of taking some action in relation to the epidemic of smallpox in Sutter Creek. All the members were present.

A communication was read from Dr. W. J. Hanna, representing the state board of health, touching the condition of affairs in Sutter Creek.

Sensor John F. Davis appeared as a citizen and addressed the board.

District Attorney Vicini, also Drs. E. E. Endicott and A. M. Gall stated the situation as they found it.

It was moved and seconded that Dr. A. M. Gall be appointed county health officer for Amador county at a salary of \$50 per month for the purpose of taking charge of all contagious diseases.

Dr. Gall at first declined the honor, and suggested that some physician in Sutter Creek be appointed.

A vote was thereupon taken on the motion for the appointment of Dr. Gall with the following result: Ayes—M. Newman, F. B. LeMoine, and A. B. McLaughlin; noes, W. M. Amick and E. B. Moore.

Dr. Gall was thereupon declared duly elected, said appointment to take effect immediately.

Dr. Gall withdrew his objections and accepted the appointment.

Supervisors Moore and Amick explained their votes on this matter by stating that they wanted a health officer for each township.

Moved and seconded that no claims against the county in relation to contagious diseases will be allowed unless the same are authorized and approved by the county health officer and district attorney. Carried by a unanimous vote of the board.

THE SITUATION IN SUTTER CREEK.

Dr. Gall went over to Sutter Creek as health officer on Saturday morning, and quarantined eight or nine residences. Others who had been exposed to the disease were subjected to a thorough fumigation. School has been temporarily closed, and every precaution has been taken to guard against the further spread of the disease. The cases are all of a mild type. There is little doubt that with ordinary precaution the contagion will be confined within its present narrow limits. There is no outcry for harsh measures of non-intercourse with the afflicted town. Persons circulate between Sutter and neighboring towns on business almost the same as before. The truth is there is no longer that exaggerated dread of this disease in the public mind that existed a few years back. In a short time we expect to be able to announce that the county is again rid of this unwelcome visitor.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

AUKUM NEWS.

AUKUM, Feb. 17.—Our little town has been visited with copious rains, and it is still raining.

Miss Fannie Carter, who has been working in Sacramento county for the past four months, came home Saturday evening for a two weeks' visit with her parents.

Mrs. Frankie Bates of San Francisco is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth.

Rev. Jagger of Plymouth held services in Wigglesworth's Hall Saturday evening. A large attendance greeted him.

Mrs. Ema Tylor of Amador is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. Votaw.

Roy Warren is attending school at Shenandoah.

Miss Ruby Burns of Shenandoah valley was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. Burns, last week.

Last Saturday evening a surprise party was given at Mr. Carter's. Although the weather was very disagreeable, a large crowd attended. Many interesting games were indulged in, till midnight, when refreshments were served, after which several games were played. Then all returned to their homes seeming to have spent an enjoyable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones and baby of Shenandoah valley visited Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole of Manitoba, Canada, who have been visiting Mrs. Cole's brother, James McCulla, started on their homeward journey last Thursday.

NOME.

To Cure A Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Thrown From a Horse.

On Tuesday, February 11th, Joseph, the 10-year-old son of Chas. Marchand was thrown from a horse. His left wrist was dislocated and the small bone of the left arm was broken just below the elbow.

Uncalled-for Letters.

Letters returned unclaimed in the Jackson, Cal., Postoffice, for the week ending Feb. 21, 1902:

Federico Enrico.....Rosan Georgiana  
Paulo Lera.....Mrs. Chas Johnson  
Frank Lisa.....Giannatista Satar  
Antonio Seaglione.....Harry Spear  
Guy Whipple.....Billy Tang  
Miss Margaret Schillings (deceased)

G. C. FOLGER, Postmaster.

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection." \*



# Light Biscuit Delicious Cake Dainty Pastries Fine Puddings Flaky Crusts

## MINING NEWS.

California has never paid much attention to Alpine county; but that does not alter the fact that this little corner of the Golden State is going to be heard from very shortly. With the promise of a sixty-stamp quartz mill to be pounding away there next summer, there is likely to be a surprise in store for those who have not counted upon Alpine county as a possible bullion producer.—Gardnerville Record.

KENNEDY.—They have finished cutting stations and building chutes at the 2400 and 2500 levels of the east shaft. The chutes are huge affairs, estimated to hold about 1000 tons of rock each. Crosscutting toward the north shaft has been started from both 2400 and 2500 levels, the latter has been advanced about 25 feet. The total depth of the east shaft is 2630 feet—by far the deepest on the mother lode. About 30 men are employed in and around this shaft. The talk is that a new 60 stamp mill will be started the coming summer. The Kennedy is a great mine, and promises to be a still greater bullion producer and employer of labor in the future.

The suit of the Argonaut against the Kennedy Mining Company will be heard in the United States supreme court in April next. Judge Lindley will argue the case for the Argonaut company and Judge Garber is expected to appear for the Kennedy. The suit has been pending in the courts for eight years.

MISCELLANEOUS.

G. A. Douet is again able to be around and has cleaned up the bed-rock which he had previously washed off before he was taken sick. The result of the clean-up was seven pounds of gold; value \$1500.

The Edinburg tunnel is now in 100 feet in ore, which gives returns of \$10 in free gold and 3 per cent of sulphurates that assay \$55 per ton. The company has decided to continue driving ahead on the ledge 200 feet further.

The Amador-Phoenix mill is shut down for the purpose of reconstructing the boiler furnace, with a view of economizing wood. The improvement, it is contemplated, will effect a saving of 75 per cent in fuel consumption.

The Mitchell mine at Pine Grove is still sinking and keeping ore ahead for the future. Development of this property has been slow but sure, inexpensive and profitable, without the common desire to make a mine before a claim has been prospected, which in almost every case results disastrously and gives our mining industry an unjustifiable black eye. Now that the Mitchell is a long way ahead of the experimental stage and giving handsome returns on the capital invested, numerous inquiries are being made about mining property in the district.

A Fireman's Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman from Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and, after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by D. B. Spagnoli. Price 50 cents.

For Town Officers in Sutter Creek.

At a mass meeting held in Sutter Creek on the evening of February 7, the following named persons were selected as the officers to be voted for at the forthcoming election in Sutter Creek to be held on the first of March to decide the question of incorporation:

For Trustees—John Ross, jr., superintendent Wildman Mahoney mines; Vincent Brignole, George Waechter, M. F. Connors, L. Oettinger.

Clerk and Assessor—C. E. Richards.

Treasurer—Jackson Dennis.

Marshal and Tax-Collector.—D. F. Gray.

A Muchly-Named Individual.

A man was arrested last Tuesday morning on a charge of selling without a license. He gave the following extensive list of names as a part and practically the sum total of his belongings: John Norton, George Frederick, Fitz Henry, Augustus Gustavus, Dallas Polk, Edward William Percy, Omer Sharp. He is a remarkably glib talker. He was selling perfumery of his own manufacture. It may be seriously questioned whether a license fee can be demanded from one selling his own manufactured goods only. However, he pleaded guilty, and was given 10 days in jail.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at D. B. Spagnoli's.

For home use, for bar use, for physician's use, for everybody's use Jesse Moore Whiskey is always the best and is in most general demand.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. R. C. RUST, JUDGE.

Estate of Jane Sobey—Will admitted to probate.

Estate of Mary E. Shettler—Order granting authorizing administrator to sell certain property.

Estate of Jane Lucot—Eugene Lucot appointed administrator upon filing bond in sum of \$1800.

Flora Jorgenson vs. T. Jorgenson—Defendant failed to appear. Decree of divorce granted.

William C. Sherwood vs. William F. Arbuckle, Thomas Jones, William J. Leary and Ray Hipkins—Defendant granted ten days additional time in which to answer amended complaint or take other action.

Manlio Peirano vs. Antonio Peirano—Motion for change of venue continued until March 1st.

Fortunate Fuletta vs. M. E. Muldoon—Motion to strike out cross complaint argued and submitted.

NEW CASES.

E. C. Long, J. M. Kile and J. A. Plummer, vs. Zenith Mining and Development Co., W. L. Morrow and others.—Suit for annulment of contract or to compel performance of same. Complaint alleges that plaintiffs own an undivided two-thirds interest in the Allison mining claim in Plymouth district. On the 17th of May, 1898, plaintiffs and I. K. Garrett, by an instrument in writing granted to W. L. Morrow the privilege of reducing the ore on the dump of said mine, and the option of purchasing the property by payment of the following sums: I. K. Garrett \$2000, J. M. Kile \$2500, and J. A. Plummer \$2500, and allowing said Morrow six months in which to organize a company for that purpose. On October 4, 1899, Morrow assigned to the Zenith Mining Company all interest in said agreement. Defendants erected a stamp mill on the property and crushed a small quantity of ore. For more than a year past they have failed to prosecute work, and have permitted the mine to fill with water. The mill, completed two years ago, has been operated not over 40 days. On the 6th of January plaintiffs tendered to the defendants a deed, and demanded payment according to contract, and they refused to pay. Judgment is therefore asked that the agreement be declared void, and plaintiffs released from the terms thereof, unless the payments are made within such reasonable time as the court may determine, and for costs of suit.

The Last Heard Of It.

"My little son took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last I've heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. Kerr's Pharmacy, Jackson.

Success Due to Advertising.

The Philadelphia Record tells an interesting story about the success of a large general store in Washington state. The proprietors began business in a small way, lived economically and saved every dollar to buy space in the newspapers. Now their advertising contracts call for an aggregate space of 107 pages a year. The manager of the concern says they would as soon think of going out of business as of reducing their advertising space. The experience of that firm is the common experience of all advertisers. A man might as well take down his business signs as to stop advertising, as might a firm.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Be remedy that cures a cold in one day.

M. E. Church Services.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.; Senior Epworth League, 7:45 p. m.; Midweek Prayer meetings, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

Rev. G. H. Van Vleet, pastor.

Herbert Bright, who passed the civil service examination about a year ago, has been notified to hold himself in readiness for a position in the postal department. He expects to be appointed inside of a month, but does not know on what route.

John Perovich, who has been cooking in the Louvre restaurant, leaves for Angels Camp this afternoon, to accept a position



recommend it to your friends.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Hotel, Jackson.

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